the Agreean Slave - wo un along master at the see he his native Council in the hands this Tell ne Jam not y see Transpect me our the sea In youder mart of Gofficking When berests a " whit an sold There sell me a poor of recan There barler one for gould Degrade me to the stupeob beast IN That hower no right we many To man thought classed among the least that I belong Ja; that I have no heart but shell . Is greebourn rights to some lise e to better part to choos To this and their to Church repair Assume the Christin name c and to they gad prefer they prayer Reach jorth by wand to lake the cup galvation hath enjoined off I Like Judas with the Samuer sup But know thy God was never line The Jost of preas and love He never can they spiret own In the blest courts above Thy God is this world s do did gain, And soon will leave thee Ireal When racked with some distracting pain Thou shalt not find them near There is a day approaching fost (St lies bergo the grand ) When righteous judgment will be rape Tyrant and on slave &

To him who hath no mercy him No morey will be given with shown Shall find a place in heaven I how, since thow wilt not repens Nor longer on me wait; a Since thy othern heart connot relent I vield me to my to an fate n istant lands, unkn n to me Without one ritiging friend ruges out in object slovery, My wroteled life shall eno When each long sultry day is past My weary task to close office down drons gently precling fas Swite me to repose It his me to some lonely shot Where pootsteps never have troo can'there by all markens forgot Will raise my soul to Goo may not, shall not be denier The Solet - sustaining grans In Him was hath on calvary dies For all the human race I'll in that love, segmesting shade Tour porth the bring plood To Kim who hath in wistom mass All nations of one bloom /// "